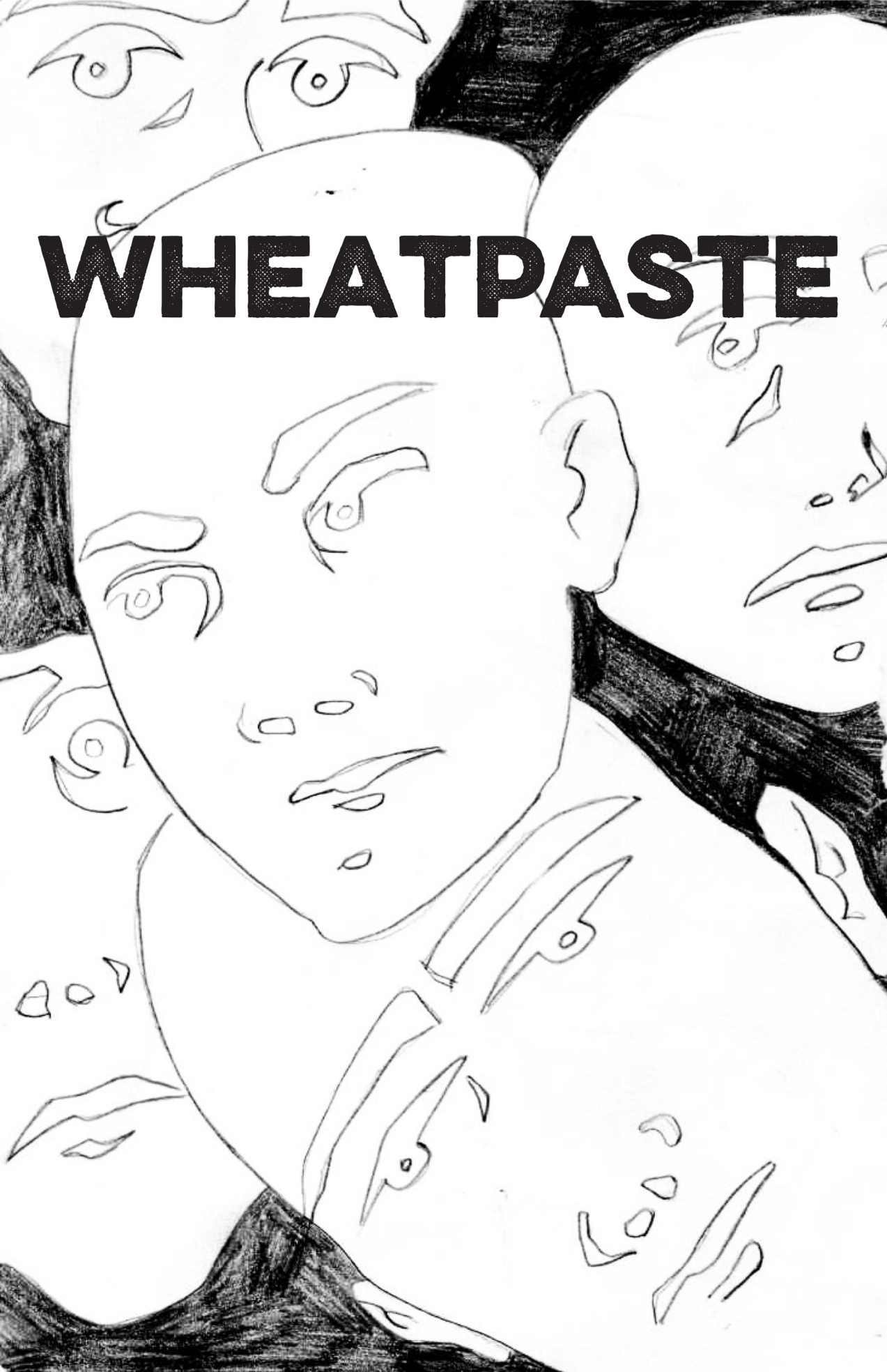
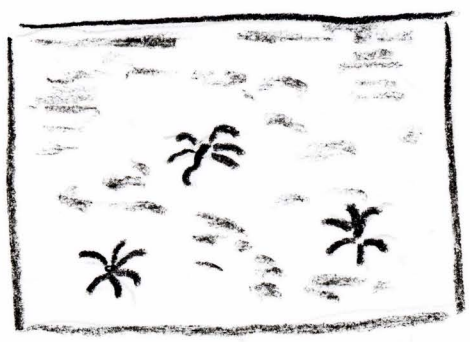
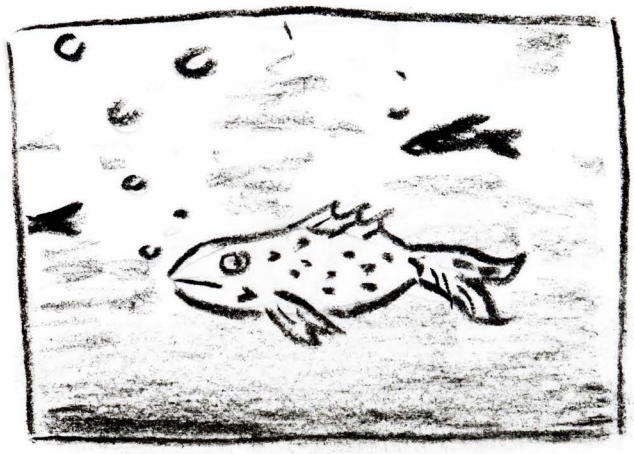
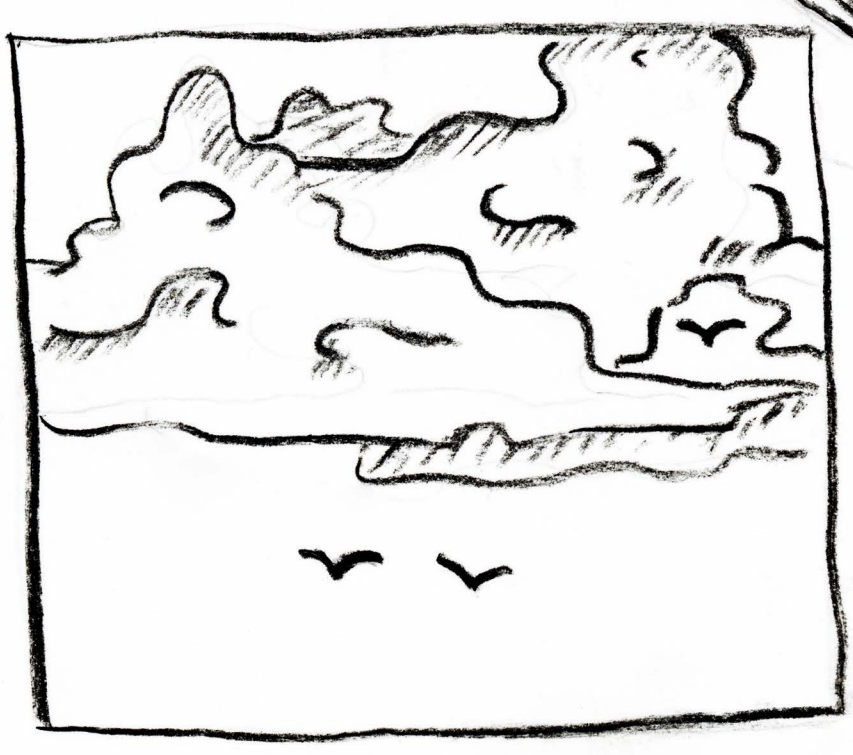

WHEATPASTE

Bay Day!

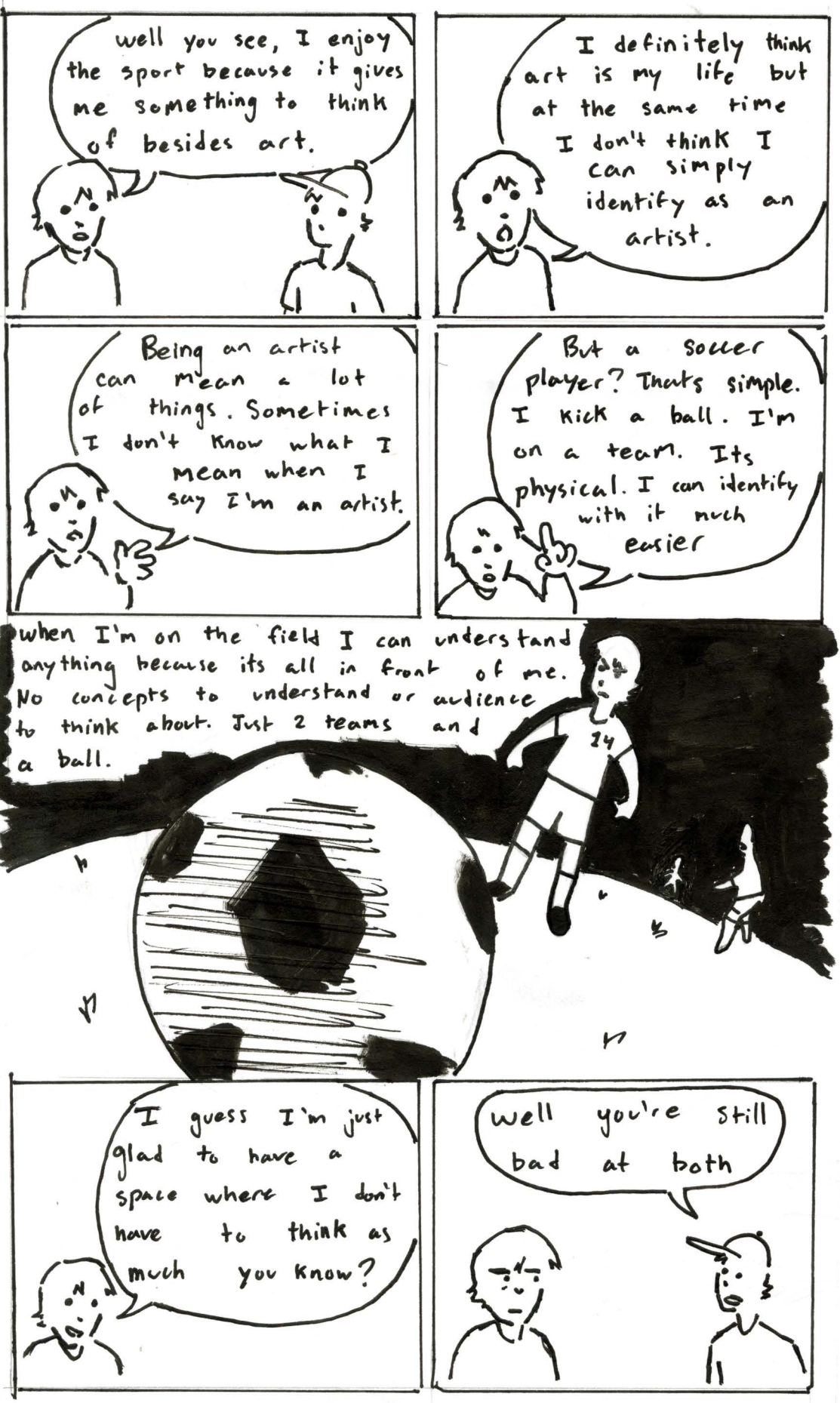
By Milo Field

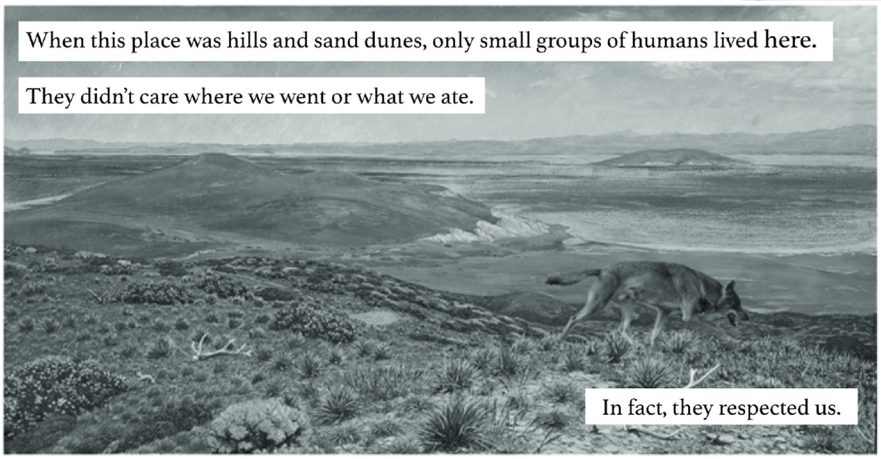


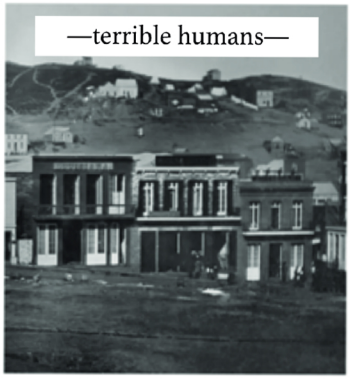


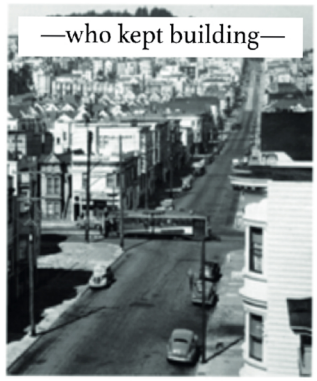


Moving at an incredible pace,
The verocious wheels of fate turn.
All the while...


well you see, I enjoy the sport because it gives me something to think of besides art.
I definitely think art is my life but at the same time I don't think I can simply identify as an artist.
Being an artist can mean a lot of things. Sometimes I don't know what I mean when I say I'm an artist.
But a soccer player? Thats simple. I kick a ball. I'm on a team. Its physical. I can identify with it much easier
when I'm on the field I can understand anything because its all in front of me. No concepts to understand or audience to think about. Just 2 teams and a ball.
24
I guess I'm just glad to have a space where I don't have to think as much you know?
well you're still bad at both

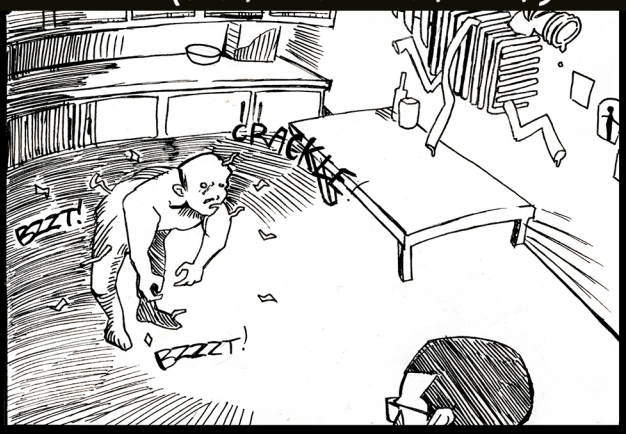

When this place was hills and sand dunes, only small groups of humans lived here.
They didn't care where we went or what we ate.
In fact, they respected us.

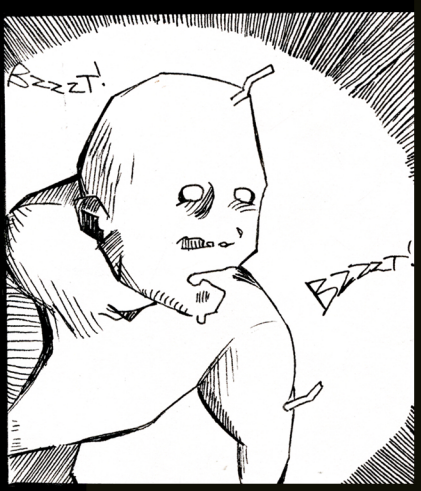


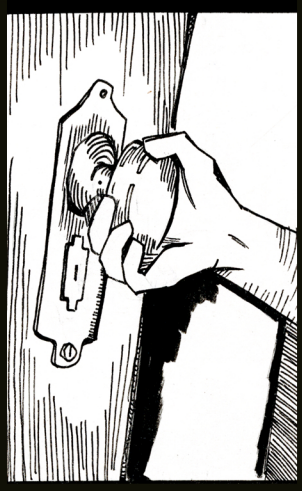


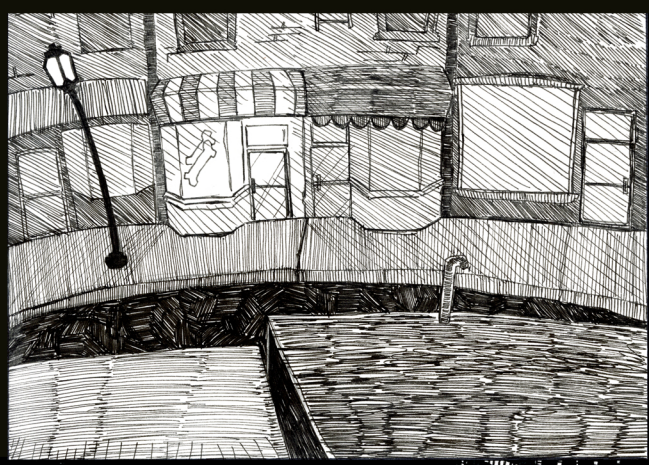
TO BE CONTINUED IN THE NEXT ISSUE...

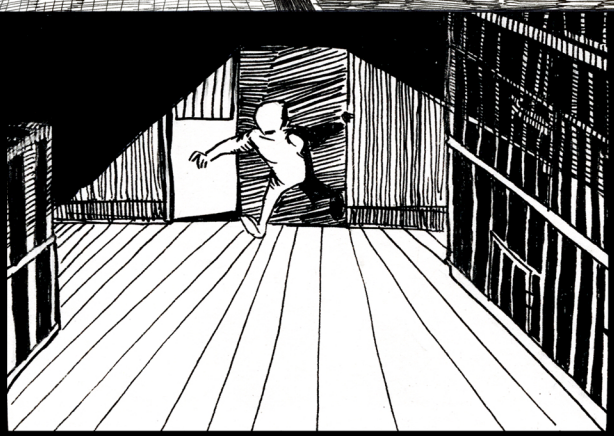
KIP MACDONELL UNTITLED
(STORY ABOUT A CREATURE)





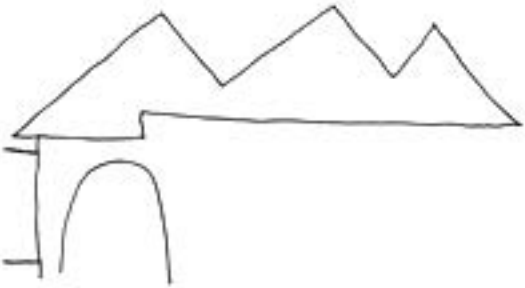


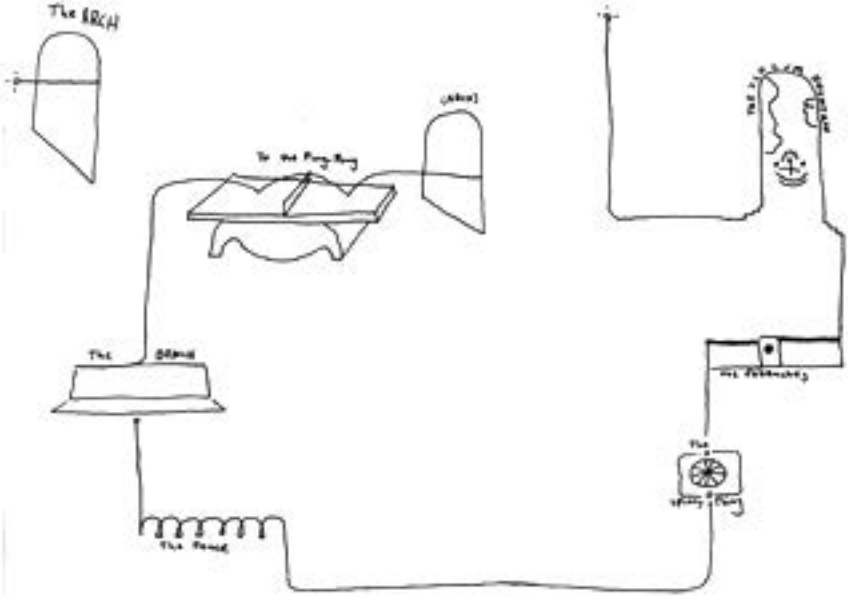
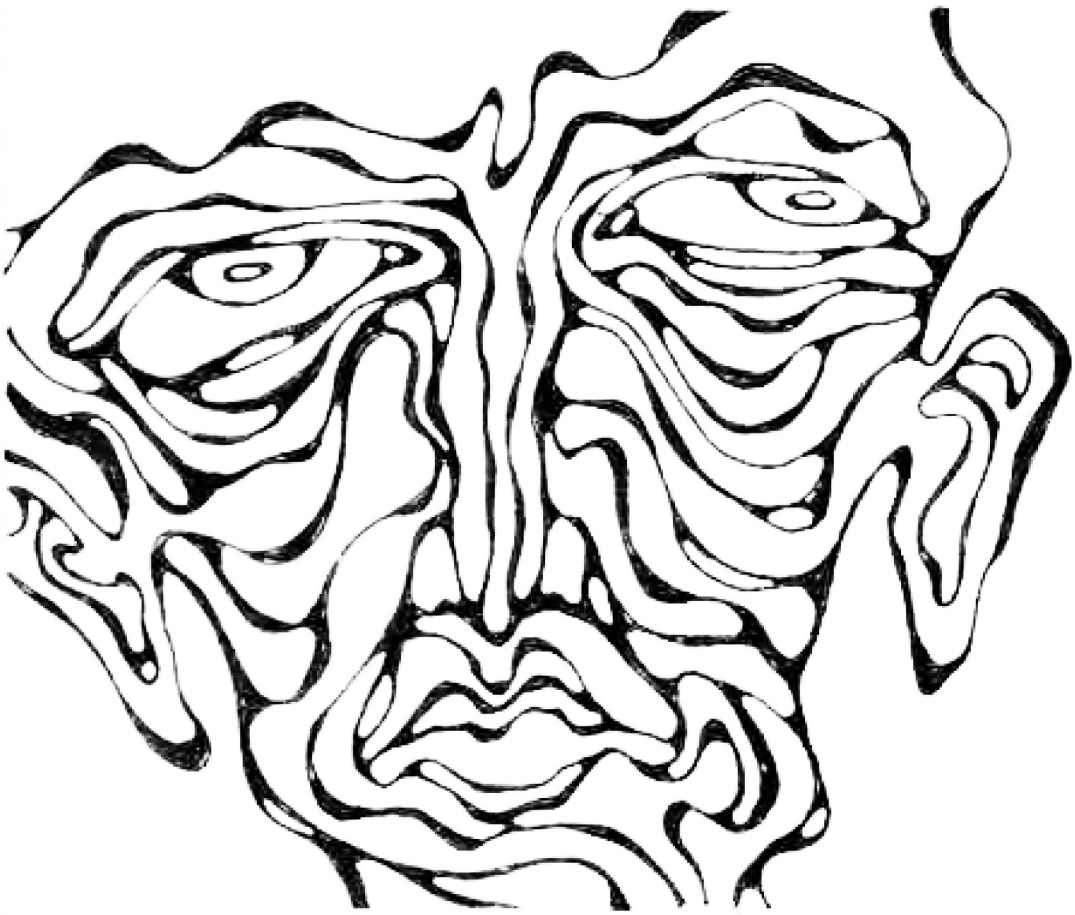




TO BE CONTINUED IN THE NEXT ISSUE...

The New Tompkins



ANEX (ANNEX) E

by Dus